

# School Report.

Below we give the semi-annual financial report of Mr. E. Bloch, treasurer of the city schools, which is worthy of notice:

RECEIPTS.	
July 1st, 1885, to balance on hand.....	\$ 15 24
Cash from tuition of outside pupils.....	114 60
Cash from City.....	1,732 92
Cash from State and County.....	1,592 51
Cash from demand loans, Farmers & Merchants National Bank.....	2,275 60
Cash from overdrafts, F. & M. N. Bank.....	441 10
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$6,115 16</b>

DISBURSEMENTS.	
Superintendent's and teachers' salaries from Sept., 1885, to Jan. 22, 1886.....	\$3,765 00
Janitor's salary.....	62 00
20 desks.....	77 50
Repairs on fences, etc.....	125 40
1,150 bushels of coal.....	42 20
Stoves.....	1,525 00
F. & M. Nat. Bank, demand loans.....	350 00
F. & M. Nat. Bank, overdraft.....	11 75
500 catalogues and one doz. diplomas.....	63 00
Taking scholastic population.....	25 16
General school supplies.....	112 03
Feb. 1, 1886, balance on hand.....	14 30
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$6,115 16</b>

I have the pleasure of submitting my semi-annual financial report ending February 1, 1886. The school fund, from State, county and city, will be sufficient to cancel bills payable and complete the remaining session. Under the excellent supervision of Supt. J. W. Graham, with a most efficient corps of teachers, our public schools are making rapid progress in every department. The improved methods used are perceptible in every class, and remarkable results show the good and earnest work done by our teachers. It is especially noticeable in that very important branch of education, composition and the closer study of the English language on which great attention has been bestowed. It would be a source of gratification and encouragement to the teachers if the parents of the pupils would visit the school frequently. I would call special attention to the fact that whilst the intellectual and moral training of the pupils is accomplished, their health must suffer from the over crowded school-rooms, particularly those of the primary departments. I wish to refer to that much appreciated and exhaustive work of Dr. Daniel F. Wright, on school hygiene, and the recommendations of Supt. J. W. Graham in our catalogue of 1885. All citizens are interested in this important matter and the city authorities should endeavor to remedy the existing evil. I can not forbear special mention of the great loss to the colored public school by the death of its principal, A. S. Merry, who worked with untiring zeal and success.

Very respectfully,  
LEOPOLD BLOCH,  
Sec'y and Treas. Board of Education.  
Audited and found correct.  
JNO. W. FAXON,  
C. D. BAILEY,  
Auditing Committee.

## The Situation in Great Britain.

LONDON, Feb. 1.  
Gladstone's piety sent him to church Sunday morning. The crisis, however, left him no option but to break the Sabbath, a stream of visitors, including Earl Spencer and Mr. Hugh Childers, besieged him all day, and the usually quiet Sunday of the great Liberal leader was devoted to the somewhat profane business of arranging political combinations. Notwithstanding the gigantic efforts which are being put forth, but one conclusion has thus far been reached, and that is that Lord Granville can not be reinstated in the foreign office. Between him and Mr. Gladstone there exists a strong personal friendship, and his former chief, unadvised, would have undoubtedly risked whatever opprobrium might have followed the selection of Lord Granville for his former position, but the almost universal condemnation expressed by leading Liberals of his conduct of affairs during his last term, precluded the possibility of his nomination at so critical a period. Lord Hartington has been tendered the foreign Secretaryship, but his acceptance has been so lamentably out of joint over the events of the past few days that his willingness to serve is questioned. Political experts believe that the only workable scheme which Mr. Gladstone can successfully adopt, is to drop Home Rule entirely, and substitute for it a sweeping proposition for agrarian reforms in Ireland. This proposition should embody a liberal scheme for the purchase by the Gov't of small holdings of land and a complete system for the relief of the prevailing agricultural distress the effect of an equitable, impartial measure would be swifter in its effects and more pacifying in its results than abstract Home Rule, which could perhaps satisfy the fancies but not the stomachs of the Irish masses. Besides, Lord Hartington would probably swallow his scruples to the extent of accepting a proposition for land reform, while the very mention of Home Rule throws him into open revolt. Mr. Parnell would certainly accept a broad proposal for the correction of the existing abuses in land tenure as an installment, and would support a ministry which satisfied him in this direction.

MISS KATE USSERY, of the Antioch neighborhood, on the Southside, was visiting relatives on Greenwood avenue Monday.

The infant child of Mr. J. H. Meacham of Woodlawn, died Monday.

## POOR LITTLE GIRL.

And the atmosphere in which he walked was gray.

Such a dull, motionless monotonous gray! No spirit, no color, no life in it—such a gray as is found in the inner corner of a building where the sun never shines.

Rigid self-possession marks the set of his splendid body, the pose of his noble head. He is clad in a suit of plainest black, with cloak and bow—not mournful, but so unlit. Iron might have been cast to make his features. Sculptor never brought from purest marble so stern, so unyielding, so chaste an outline. The piercing eyes wander not to right nor left seeking delights they can not find, nor do they discover the rough and stony walking which makes the progress slow, for they look straight into the lighted domes of a grand beyond—and the name of this man is Right.

And following slowly in his footsteps trips the light form of Beauty; the fires of unquenched passion slumbering beneath the rich skin, in the depths of the lustrous eyes, in the dimples that showed here and there, as her restless, never-ceasing movements tossed aside the light garments, or the gleaming mass of hair, which, jealous of the very air that touched her, sought to envelop her in its own protecting folds.

The ripe lips had never felt a pressure stronger than the bubble of the gay laugh, the cooling of the gentle voice which flowed through them.

The flowers of innocent pleasure were in her arms and pressed to the tender bosom which knew not its own preciousness.

Singing birds flew about her, and seeking sympathy in the dullness, half-lighted on the gleaming arms and shining hair—and she loved them and was happy.

She cared not that the delicate limbs were often taxed beyond their strength, and the graceful feet strained in their effort to keep close to the steps of her unflinching guide. She knew not that the road was rough, the atmosphere dismal. They had started out together—that was all—and she had faithfully and unconsciously trodden in his footsteps, her eyes in their utmost joyousness never once losing sight of his protecting form.

But hark! The music! Low, delicious strains fill the air. Tremulous cadences rise and fall around her, startling into stillness the pulsing senses, deepening the tint in the delicate skin, the flash in the eyes' dark depths.

Her companion hears them not, nor can he see the wonderful things which now burst upon her astonished vision. For his thoughts are far away. He has passed on beyond.

An arching gateway is beside her, and through its bars pour floods of rosy light that seem born of the ravishing strains which now burst forth.

One by one the birds, charmed by the light and sound, leave her, and the flowers drop around her feet, as the thrilled arms gradually loose their hold and are raised in unconscious adoration of the glory which surrounds her.

Forms of knightly men and fair women move to and fro in the warm light, and the sound of voices and gay laughter fill the air.

Close, so close has she strayed, she can hear the rustle of the soft garment and smell the intoxicating perfume. In strange fear of the power that steals over her, she calls to her companion, who pauses but turns not toward her. He will wait, but will not come. She must follow him.

And lo! among the throng is a knight more grand and beautiful than the rest. His form is noble, his mien grand and lofty, his eye kind and loving. The strength of Hercules and the beauty of Adonis mingle in his frame, and the tenderness of a mother for her first-born is in his bosom and speaks in his every motion.

His quick eye has discovered Beauty as she lingers, and, with a winning grace and a voice that has caught its tones from the music of the place, he woos her to approach nearer—mayhap to enter here.

But no; she must not tarry, she will not stay. Even now her companion is impatient at her long delay. See! he beckons her to come.

But the bright form beside her is so near, his words burning into her soul, his loving eyes holding her so close!

A strange tingle is in the warm blood! An unknown flutter in the bounding streams within her! Shudderingly she draws herself apart. She must away.

In his eagerness he has left all his companions, and steps with outstretched arms, down close to the gate which separates them.

Close—still closer—till his lowest tones can reach her ear. He points out to her the dull air outside, the stern, unloving train of her companion.

So close—his breath stirs the flames in her rippling hair; she can feel the heart-throbs which shake his frame. His hand is on the very latch! If he may but open!

"Oh, birds that can not speak! Oh, flowers that can not love! What are ye to her now?"

His eloquence is not alone in urging her to stay. The craving for a light and glory before unknown, the slumbering fires of passion now thoroughly kindled, the voices of her own loving heart, that freely bleeds in the fateful struggles—all join in the mastering pleadings of a love that will not stay.

Yet she moves away. For a life that is now death to her she must follow the stern form so patiently waiting her return, wrapped there in the gray and the gloom, the rough stones beneath his feet.

One glance at him, one burning look behind, and, with a wrench that threatens to separate soul and body, she tears herself away, and sinks on the stones at his feet!

Ah, if he would but stretch out those folded arms, give one loving glance from those austere eyes, speak one kind word to soothe the aching heart! He but bids her rise and follow on.

And the light gradually fades, the music dies away, the dear voice is still. The singing birds have flown away, the sweet flowers all gone.

And she is alone—out like the gate—in the gray and the gloom—with Right alone for company!

Ah God! how little any one knows.

how little any one cares, what it cost the poor little girl to stay outside the gate with Right alone for company!

Ha, what means this! Her place is empty; Right is going on alone! And why does he seem so sorrowful now! His head has fallen upon his hand! What means this moisture in his eyes? Tears!

Music again! And the rosy light and—the gate is ajar!

But this time the music seems to be out of tune. The gay laughter and the voices within seem to bear a malicious ring not heard before, and the light burns what it touches.

And what is that form gathered there on the soft floor? The hands crossed on the tired little bosom, the lustrous eyes closed on the pale, pale cheeks, the gleaming hair tossed in the dust!

Where are the joy and the laughter, the bright color from the cheeks, the restless motion from the delicate limbs, and why are the ripe, red lips so sad and still?

The gay company are all turned away. Some jeer, some laugh. One, kinder than the rest, gathers the bright hair that careless feet have trampled upon, while something like tears dim her eyes.

And where—ah, where are the manly form, the soothing tones, the eye of love and why is not that poor little form now circled by the outstretched arms once so eager to embrace it?

Ah, pitying heaven, can it be! H too, joins the jeering throng! His gay laugh mingles with the rest, and his arms now circle a form that cares no more whose they may be; whose coarse laugh, mocking words and scornful finger point in derision to the strength which was not strong enough, the beauty which no longer lives.

Yet something like moisture, too, gathers in his eyes, and something like a sigh is wafted to the white figure which now, alas! it comforts not.

How little any one knows, how little any one cares what it cost the poor little girl to find out on which side of the gate she is most entirely, wretchedly, utterly alone.—(“G-S-20” in Inter Ocean.)

## How Texas Came into the Union.

That usually accurate and judicious paper, The Cleburne Chronicle, says: “When Texas was admitted into the Union it was under a solemn contract that whenever she desired to withdraw from the Union she could do so.” Could The Chronicle produce such a contract it would rank as one of the most curious secrets in diplomacy. The articles of annexation passed by the United States congress simply provided for the admission of Texas “as one of the states of the Union” under certain conditions; but not a word was said of the right of the state to secede.

After various negotiations on the subject the United States congress passed a joint resolution declaring that the territory belonging to the republic of Texas might be erected into a new state and be admitted into the Union on certain conditions, including the cession by Texas to the United States of public edifices, such as fortifications, barracks, forts and harbors, navy and navy yards, docks, magazines, armament and all other property and means pertaining to public defense, Texas to retain all her public lands, funds, debts, taxes and dues of every kind. Texas, through her congress and a convention, accepted the conditions. The final act of the United States congress on the subject declares that Texas “is admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original states in all respects whatever.”—[Galveston (Tex.) News.]

## Coal and Transportation.

Notwithstanding the well-known imperfections in all appliances for utilizing the full amount of energy which is due to the combustion of coal, both on land and water, the great improvements in that direction which have been made during the last quarter of a century are indeed remarkable. A single example, for instance, is afforded in the case of the steamer Burgos, built especially to carry cargoes cheaply at a low speed, and which left England for China with a cargo weighing 5,000,000 pounds. During the first part of the voyage, the consumption of coal was 282,240 pounds, the distance being 3,380 miles; the consumption per mile was, therefore, only 83.5 pounds, and the consumption per ton of cargo per mile 0.028 of a pound; in other words, half an ounce of coal propelled one ton of cargo per mile.

It is further stated that the best locomotive performance in this country shows a consumption of about two ounces of coal per ton of freight hauled one mile, at the rate of thirteen miles an hour, including stoppages; on lines having grades of from fifty-three to seventy feet per mile, the consumption often rises to five or more ounces.—[Boston Budget.]

## The Return of the Funeral Procession.

My observation on life is that it is not much concerned with death. If you notice how fast the carriages come away from the funerals, even with the chief mourners in them, you will infer that life starts afresh with the first hunger after a deprivation. These cemeteries which surround our cities are the highest proofs of our piety, for although we seldom visit them after we have laid the dead there, we do devote some art and a good deal of money to the worship of our ancestors, like the Chinese. But our ancestors set us the example; they never had a Jewish wailing place, never regretted the fall of Jerusalem or any other spot, but went on worshipping the future with all their might.—[Gath's Letter.]

## Neglected by the Queen.

The fiftieth year of Victoria's reign is drawing near, and yet she has only spent twelve days out of that vast time amongst the people she “loves,” and the capital of whose country is not twelve hours' journey from London.—[London Truth.]

## Buttons from Hog's Blood.

Hog's blood is said to be now manufactured into buttons and similar articles, and the hard shell that covers the cartilage of the foot is now sold to parties who manufacture springs for railroad cars.

Boston Post: A plaintive voice is heard from behind the stone wall asking, “Who frowned dat brick?” It is Bouteille's.

For Rent.  
Joe M. Fowlke's residence on College street for rent. Gt

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**  
—THE BEST TONIC.  
This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.  
It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Liver and Gallbladder.  
It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—order from medicine druggists and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.  
For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.  
The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.  
Made only by DR. J. C. F. BROWN, BALTIMORE, MD.

**Kidney Complaint.**  
For over six years I have been a terrible sufferer from a troublesome kidney complaint, for the relief of which I have spent over \$250 without benefit. I have noted so-called remedied proving failures. The use of one single bottle of B. B. B. has been marvelous, giving more relief than all other treatment combined. It is a quick cure, while others, if they cure at all, are in the distant future.  
C. H. ROBERTS, Atlanta Water Works.

Dr. L. A. Guild, of Atlanta, who owns a large nursery and vineyard, has a lad in his place who was cured of a stubborn case of Scrofula with one single bottle of B. B. B. Write to him about the case.

Misses and childrens cloaks positively at cost at Mrs. Rosentfield's.

## Bottled Advertising.

It has been demonstrated that bottled advertising is superior to any and all modes. We have adopted the plan of placing the bulk of our advertising INSIDE of the bottle and corking it up, while others do all their work on the outside.  
That is the reason that B. B. B. proves so valuable in the cure of all blood diseases, scrofulous swellings and sores, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Skin and Kidney affections. It is in the bottle and the patient is at once convinced of the fact. Large bottles \$1.00, three for \$2.50. Address, Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

## B. B. B.

J. M. Ellis, Atlanta, Ga., writes: I have had a severe form of Eczema, ten years, and have failed to secure relief from various doctors, and about 140 bottles of a noted remedy. It was pronounced incurable, but he use of B. B. B. has effected a cure, and I refer to Dr. D. O. C. Heery, Dr. F. F. Taber, Atlanta, Ga.

W. M. Cheshire, at W. H. Brotherton's store, Atlanta, writes: “I have had a large itching ulcer on my leg cured by the use of B. B. B.”

It is decidedly a most wonderful medicine for the cure of blood diseases, and it will please every body.”

NASHVILLE, TENN., NOV. 8, 1884.  
One of my customers, Mrs. L. Williams, has been using B. B. B. a short time and reported to me that its effects were simply marvelous, and that it far surpasses all other blood remedies she has used, and that she could hardly sanction anything said in its favor, as it had given her more relief than anything she had ever used before.

A 32 page book filled with information, about your blood, your skin, Kidneys, Rheumatism, Old Ulcers and Sores, Blood poisons etc., mailed free to any address.  
BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

For sale by Owen & Moore.

## DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

A cure for Liver Complaints and all cases by a Turpentine solution of the Liver, at Druggists, Chemists, Dispensaries, and all who sell medicines. It is a valuable FAMILY MEDICINE. Thousands of Testimonials prove its merit. Any druggist will tell you its reputation.

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to members of last year without ordering it. It contains about 100 pages, 600 illustrations, prices, accurate descriptions and reliable directions for placing all varieties of VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS, BULBS, &c., in the ground, to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Michigan.

C. G. SMITH, HORACE H. LURTON, SMITH & LURTON, Solicitors and Attorneys at Law, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Will practice in all the Courts of Montgomery, Houston and Stewart.

**FOR COUGHS, CROUP AND CONSUMPTION USE TAYLOR'S "CHEROKEE" REMEDY**  
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.  
The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the chest to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, present in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLIN, the result is a known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25c and 50c. Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga.

## OF SWEET GUM AND MULLIN.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the chest to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, present in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLIN, the result is a known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25c and 50c. Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga.

## Henry Frech

REMOVED TO

## NEW STORE

FIELD & GARDEN SEED

Choice Fertilizer, Red Sea Whee

Rye, Barley, Oats, Clover, Timothy, Orchard, Red Top, Blue Grass Seed

Gold Dust Tobacco Fertilizer, Salt, Axes, Plows, Chains, Lime, Cement

Glenburnie Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, etc.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

September 22 1885

## SHOW CASES, CEDAR CHESTS

ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET

TERRY SHOW CASE CO.

NASHVILLE, TENN.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

ESTABLISHED OCT. 1862

Capital \$100,000. Surplus \$22,500

With ample facilities transacts a General Banking Business, Deals in Exchange and makes Collections at all accessible points.

S. F. BEAUMONT, Pres't.

B. W. MACRAE, Cashier.

March 21, 1885.—tf.

## MANSFIELD'S LOUISIANA CREOLE

BEFORE USING AFTER USING

HAIR RESTORER!

WARRANTED to restore gray hair to its original color, beauty and softness; to stop it from falling out; to remove a disagreeable itching from the scalp; to give tone to the secretions of the scalp; and to keep the head free from dandruff.

AS A HAIR DRESSING It is Unsurpassed.

It is delightfully perfumed, pleasant to use, and the

GEM OF HAIR RESTORERS.

It will not stain the skin, or soil the finest linen, and will cause the hair to grow when it has suffered injury or decay by neglect or disease.

NONE GENUINE

without the trade mark of the inventors. Ask your Druggist for it.

MANSFIELD MEDICINE COMPANY, NEWBERRY, TEXAS.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

\$25 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000

Tickets only \$5. Shares in Proportion.

## LA S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Co.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith towards all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners.

J. H. OGLEBERRY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.

SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State National Bank.

A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d A. D. 1879.

"The only lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State."

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawing takes place Monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually as heretofore, beginning March, 1886.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. SECOND GRAND DRAWING, CLASS B, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, February 9, 1886—189th Monthly Drawing.

\$25 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each.

Fraction, in Fifths in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE.....\$75,000

1 do.....25,000

2 PRIZES OF \$5000.....10,000

5 do.....2,500.....10,000

10 do.....1,000.....10,000

20 do.....500.....10,000

40 do.....250.....20,000

80 do.....100.....20,000

160 do.....50.....20,000

320 do.....25.....20,000

640 do.....12 1/2.....20,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

Approximation Prizes of \$750.....6,750

do.....500.....4,500

do.....250.....2,250

7 Prizes, amounting to.....\$25,500